

The Rose's Promise.

I kiss the violet, darling,
And ask it news of thee.
Thy name—be the rose-bud nearest
O'er, "Wait till the spring shall be."
"She'll come on the sunbeam's pathway
King Summer for her will spread;
She'll come when my crowning blossom
Shall toss its purple head."
"She'll come on the wings of Summer,
With a brow as bright as June,
And a voice like the bird in April
When it sings its blighting tune."
Oh, many a gift has Summer
From his golden gate sent me;
But this, thou rose of roses,
Is a gift for eternity.

TANEO.

"Will thou have this woman to go
thy wedding wife?"
"Hurry, Anne, hurry! There's a
wedding going on in the kitchen!" cried
Nelly Howe, running before her cousin
up the garden wall.
"There seems to be one there every
day," languidly replied Anne. "I
should think your father would find his
duties as 'Squire' too heavy for him."
"It's only since the war that they
crowd in so fast. The negroes are
obliged to marry properly now. But
these are Indians. Papa brings the law
to bear on red as well as black skins."
"Indians in this State?"
"O, yes; about a thousand Cherokee.
It is they who live in the mountain
range that you thought so terrible
yesterday. It is solitary and savage
enough. The Indians live in their huts
very much as they did in their wigwags
two hundred years ago, and hunt deer
and bears. This is the chief's daughter,
Taneo, who has come to be married.
She's a Christian in her way, and a good
girl—Taneo."
"Come, I'll look at her. I'm thank-
ful she's not civilized. It's no nice to
compare a creature of that sort with
ourselves."
Miss Parr hurried to the kitchen door,
and stood looking in at the tall, straight
Indian girl, with her bare feet and head,
and her wedding garment, which was a
petticoat and short gown of blue flannel.
The white girl was conscious as never
before of her civilization; which in her
case meant five years of training in fash-
ionable accomplishments, and trunks
full of silks and muslins.
Nelly, who was a square, solid, down-
right little body, eyed her critically—
mentally commented upon her chalked
skin, false hair and teeth—and then
turned to the Indian.
"We haven't gained all that we might
out of civilization, Nan," she whispered.
"I look at Taneo's face—not a corn!
And how strong and delicate her
features! She carries herself like one born
in the purple."
"Shape! Her waist is two feet
round, if it's an inch."
"Join your right hands!"
The squire's bass voice drowned the whispers
of the girls.
Hokus, the groom, a big, slouching,
copper-colored fellow, grunted as he
tossed out his hand.
"He thinks this is making entirely
too much fuss about a woman," laughed
Nelly.
"He's but a shabby-looking fellow,"
whispered Miss Parr. "A chief's
daughter ought to make a better match
than that."
"Taneo has loved him a long time.
Did you ever see a more shy and
wistful look than hers just now? She is
not civilized enough to think of the advan-
tages of a good match."
"I pronounce you man and wife,"
said Squire Howe, taking off his specta-
cles.
"And now, Hokus, my lad, I've a
word for you. Things are going to work
differently here in North Carolina, now
that this war's over; for whites, and
blacks, and the redskins must change
with the rest. You've been savages long
enough while perfecting to be Christians.
For a man to sit smoking his pipe while
his wife plows and hoes the corn, and
butcher the pig, is not Christianity, to
my notion. Hoh!"
"No," grunted Hokus.
"It's not what I'll allow, at any rate.
You Indians are going to change with
the rest. I tell you, and you are the man
I've pitched on to set the example.
You're to work out of doors, and Taneo
will keep the house clean. Hey, Taneo!
Pig must not sleep in the
kitchen."
Taneo dropped her head and laughed
shyly.
"Well, now, that's settled. The law's
going to be strict. Hokus, I give you
warning. You're married like a white
man, and you're to have but one wife,
and you're to work for her. The boys
call you to clear yourself of."
The new-made wife lifted her head,
the angry blood rushing to her cheek at
the name; but Hokus only slouched and
laughed.
"Now I pronounce you man and wife;
and keep clear of the whisky still on
your way home."
The squire (or colonel, for titles hung
thickly on his broad shoulders) watched
the two Indians go slowly up the moun-
tain path, Hokus in advance.
"I'd like to better the condition of
those savages," he said. "Anne, you're
full of book-learning just now, and have
nothing to do. You might give them a
powerful lift."
"Thanks. I don't feel as if my voca-
tion was that of a missionary," with a
contentious smile.
"Missionary," she thought, bitterly.
She—a type of the cultured girls of New
York—to settle down into a teacher of
bare-footed redskins in their flea-in-
fested cabins! It might be very well
in some cases to follow Christ's example,
who taught the poor Galileans; but an
Indian was an exceptional case, hardly
in her estimation to be considered one of
the creatures for whom He died. Anne
had heard that they "were a race im-
possible to civilize, and destined to ex-
termination," and accepted the theory
as the easiest way of getting rid of the
matter.
As for her uncle, with his bad gram-
mar, and energetic kindness, and per-
petual enthusiasm about the beauty and
grandeur of nature in North Carolina,
he was beginning to be an intolerable
bore. Nature was a worse bore than he,

for Anne's reputation for culture called
for admiration of every landscape. She
was sick of hearing her own ascending
"O, O, O!" If the doctors could only
have devised any other cure for her
cold than this mountain air of North
Carolina she would have been glad.
"Come and look at Mt. Pisgah,
Nancy," called her uncle, "yonder, in
front of the setting sun. And there are
the great Black Brothers, wrapped in the
shadow, and that peak rising out of the
red mist is the highest land on the At-
lantic slope."
It was all so tiresome! The other
girls of her set were on the hotel piazzas
at Long Branch, with a dozen beaux
around them. Very different companions
from this Pisgah and the Black Brothers!
Then he called her to look at the horri-
ble shadow of a chasm, or the yellow
light in the belated range, or the flying
colors on the mist that was blown from
the far horizon across the hillsides.
Miss Parr made some trivial excuse to
go to her own chamber. What earthly
use was there in finding tints in mist?
If it were the colors in her own neckties,
now, or a box of Jovian's boots!
Just a year passed since Miss Parr's
first visit to North Carolina, when she
found herself again mounted with Nelly
on two low mules, climbing the moun-
tainside.
The doctors had ordered her to the
balm regions again. Her cough was
troublesome. The winter's campaign
had proved a failure, too. She had
danced and dressed prettily, but the
"good match" had not been made. She
began to look sour and weary, and to
sing songs in the minor key about the
emptiness of life.
"We are going to Taneo's cabin,"
said Nelly.
"Did Hokus prove an example to his
people, as your father commanded?"
Nelly laughed. "Example, indeed!
A week after his wedding, when the
time for hoeing the corn arrived, he
"heard of a bear," and set off post-haste
for the animal. He pursued that vision
of a bear for a month, and came back to
find the corn hoed.
"When it was ready to gather in, he
thought it necessary to consult the con-
jurer on the other side of the mountain
as to the chances for rain, and only
finished his consultation when the work
was done."
"It was the same story again this
spring with the plowing and planting.
He sits and smokes, and poor little Taneo
drudges on, and grows thinner and
merrier every day, and is more and more
convinced that Hokus is the best and
wisest of men. The most affectionate,
blindest little soul! She has just finish-
ed working up the corn this month, dur-
ing which time Hokus made a fishing
tour in the next county."
"He is at home now," said Anne. "I
saw him at the door of the hut."
"And here comes Taneo, with a bag
of potatoes on one shoulder, and the pig-
poussie on the other, and as I live, with-
out a smile on her face, for the first time
in her life! Who is sick, Taneo? Hokus
? Little poussie here!"
Taneo shook her head and gave a
laugh, which ended in a miserable quiver
of the chin and tears in her eyes.
"You come to Hokus' house, Nelly!"
"Yes. Go on before us. I want to
show this lady how clean Taneo's floor is,
and how white she makes the little cur-
tains."
"Now what has that fellow done to
bring her to tears?" lowering her voice.
"Work and even beating she takes as a
matter of course, and laughs about it as
soon as it is over."
Taneo passed on before them, stop-
ping humbly to hear some grumbled re-
proof from her lord and master. Hokus,
on seeing the girls, shuffled uneasily on
his seat, and glanced hastily down the
road, as if meditating flight.
"What has he done?" muttered Nelly.
The floor of the little hut was clean.
Two or three boards on the wall were
filled with deft plates, arranged for show.
A certain air of comfort and coziness
reigned over the big fire, the clean
hearth, wooden chairs and the neat bed.
"Taneo's house is a palace compared to
the other Indian huts," whispered
Nelly. "But who is this, Taneo?" as a
fat, overgrown figure appeared, squatting
on the floor by the fire, munching a cake
of corn and beans. "Who is this
woman?"
The Indian girl stood without a word
for a moment. Then she unsling her
baby, and took it in her arms, looking
into its face.
"That is Hokus' new wife. He
brought her home to-day."
Nelly turned on him her black eyes
dangerously bright. "What do you
mean by this, Hokus?"
"Married woman down at Luffy," he
grunted. "Gave horse and two blow-
guns for her. All right!"
"Right! And Taneo?"
"O, she has my corn better than
Taneo. She bigger."
"Ah-h!" cried Nelly, in speechless
disgust. "Take up your poussie,
Taneo, and come with me. You shall
not stay here one hour—not one!"
Taneo submissively picked up her
baby, and stood still, the tears rolling
down her cheeks, her eyes on the
ground.
Hokus grunted uncomfortably, and
finally waved his pipe with an air of
command.
"If the women want me to have one
wife, they can fight for me," he said.
"That is all right. Hokus willing to
live like Christian."
Nelly vouchsafed no reply, but started
down the hill, sweeping Taneo with her
in her righteous indignation.
Miss Parr, having reached home and
gone back to her novel, speedily forgot
poor Taneo and her misery. It rained
heavily that day, the clouds settling
down over the mountain peaks towards
evening, and the rain increasing to a
torrent.
After supper, as they still lingered
about the brightly-lighted table, Taneo
suddenly appeared at the door without
her baby. Some strong emotion had
banished the habitual reserve and shyness
of the Indian woman.
"I go back to Hokus," she said. "I
hear he has up in a storm."
"Nonsense!" said the Squire. "Go
back to your bed. Hokus has legs to
sweep himself if the Luffy is up."
"He got no legs, nor eyes, nor ears
when night comes. He always drunk,"
said Taneo, gravely.

"His new wife is sober, I suppose.
You shall not go, Taneo."
"What is it she fears?" asked Miss
Parr, when she was gone.
"Their hut is built in a hollow on the
edge of the Oconality—a river that rises
with great rapidity and force, in a singu-
lar sort of tidal wave. But Hokus can
take care of himself," and the Squire
took up his paper.
An hour later, Aunt Ruby, the cook,
came to the door.
"Dat fool, Taneo, done gone, baby
and all," she said.
But little could be done. The Squire,
with one or two colored men, started in
pursuit, but the mountain roads at night
through the defile of the mountain,
made by the police failing to obtain evi-
dence, or from complainants neglecting
to prosecute, was 35,565.
Of the total of 49,251 held upon some
charge, after deducting five cases pend-
ing when the year closed, 10,345 were
males and 32,906 were females. The ex-
cess of females over males is accounted
for by the fact that by far the larger
number of females arrested were charged
with intoxication and disorderly con-
duct, involving offenses against public
decency.
The evil spirit of intoxication ac-
counts for 40,777, nearly half the total
number of arrests. Over 2,000 of these
were also charged with "disorderly con-
duct." Of the total number arrested
for being drunk, 27,208 were males and
13,574 females. These figures, however,
do not represent accurately the city's in-
temperance, because "intoxication, un-
der the law, is not an offense unless the
person is arrested in an intoxicated state,
under circumstances amounting to a vio-
lation of public decency." Of those ar-
rested for intoxication, 17,664 were dis-
charged and 23,113—14,186 males and
8,927 females—were convicted.
The charge of disorderly conduct ac-
counts for 20,693 arrests—of whom 13,-
568 were males, and 7,125 females. Thus
intoxication and disorderly conduct
formed the occasion of 61,470 arrests,
or seventy-two and one-half per cent.
of the entire criminal calendar of the year.
Of those arrested for disorderly conduct,
9,000 were discharged, and the remainder
furnishing bonds for good behavior, pay-
ing a fine, or in default of the latter,
going to prison. The convictions on
the two charges of intoxication and dis-
orderly conduct represent about seventy-
one per cent. of the entire convictions.
The nationalities of persons convicted is
somewhat imperfectly known, as out of
those convicted of intoxication 9,120 are
credited to Ireland, 1,157 to Germany,
and 3,331 to the United States, and 6,840
again, under the head of "not given."
Under convictions for disorderly con-
duct, 4,056 are credited to Ireland,
3,072 to the United States, and 1,189 to
Germany, but 3,015 come under the head
of "not given." Taking the offenses which
rank next to those cited for arrests, ar-
son and battery accounts for 6,254,
more than half of whom were discharged;
petit larceny, 4,319 cases, 1,674 dis-
missed; vagrancy, 3,139 persons, 274 dis-
missed; grand larceny caused
1,618 arrests, of whom 500 were dis-
charged. Taking the two general divi-
sions of crimes ranking as felonies and
those classed as misdemeanors, the
former accounts for 4,631 arrests, 4,131
of misdemeanors, 12,426 arrests, 10,579
males and 1,847 females.

CRIME IN NEW YORK.

A Year's Exhibit—An Interesting Study to
Philanthropists and Others.

Between November 12, 1873, and Oc-
tober 31, 1874, 84,821 prisoners were
arrested before the eleven police justices
presiding over the six police courts in the
city of New York. The number is nearly
identical with that in 1871. These pris-
oners consisted of 60,213 males and 24,-
608 females. The number summarily dis-
charged, either from alleged blindness
made by the police failing to obtain evi-
dence, or from complainants neglecting
to prosecute, was 35,565.
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those classed as misdemeanors, the
former accounts for 4,631 arrests, 4,131
of misdemeanors, 12,426 arrests, 10,579
males and 1,847 females.

Visitation of a Horse.

A contemporary, says the London
Echo, contains a description from an
eye-witness which exceeds in pitifulness
even Bewick's well known woodcut of
the old horse "Waiting for Death."
This is what Mr. James says he saw in
New York: Having managed, by the
help of a bribe to the negro attendant,
to obtain an inspection of an under-
ground place where cats and other ani-
mals were subjected to all sorts of ex-
periments, a rustling of straw in the
furthest compartment attracted my at-
tention. Scarcely one ray of light pierced
the gloom of that horrible place, but I
thought I could distinguish the huge
form of some large quadruped restlessly
treading the straw under its feet.
"Why, boss, what have you got there?"
said I. "Oh, that's poor old Uncle
Sam; never mind him," replied the juv-
enile. "But I do mind him, and I mean
to see him." I answered; and he opened
a large shutter, and let in the light of
the closing evening upon the giant and
bony form of a poor horse, quite seven-
teen hands high, which stood with
drooping head and closed eyes, munch-
ing the straw of its bed. He was scoured
all over, and I could trace upon his skin
where arteries had been taken up and
led again; where the nerves had been
brought to the surface and the wound
sewn up; and the delicate nostrils were
sloughing sores. The hoofs, containing
the most delicate and sensitive mechan-
ism, had been perforated in many places.
And this is visitation!
We must say that Mr. Hart's efforts to
clear American physiologists from what
he styled the "cruel calumnies" con-
tained in a recent memorial, have hardly
proved altogether successful. Mr. Rogers
(the eminent dentist, and one of the
governors of St. Bartholomew's Hospi-
tal) has written to the Spectator
quoting two "annual announcements"
of colleges in New York and Philadel-
phia, promising vivisections as an attri-
bution to students, and now a recent visit-
to the country gives us a glimpse of what
he has seen there with his own eyes.
Mr. Hart's argument, that American
physiologists cannot possibly be em-
ployed to practice any cruel experiments,
because they vehemently deprecate legal
interference, was scarcely to be estimated
as finally conclusive.

How to Fix the Clock.

When the clock stops, do not take it
in to the repair shop, you have tried
as follows: Take off the pendulum and
the face; take off the pendulum and its
weight. Remove the ratchet from the
"tick" wheel, and the clock will run
down with great velocity; let it go; the
increasing speed wears away the gum
and dust from the pinions—the clock
cleans itself. If you have any sperm oil,
put the last bit on the axes. Put the
machine together, and nine times in ten
it will run just as well as if it had been
taken to the shop. In fact, this is the
way most shopmen clean clocks. If, in-
stead of a pendulum, the clock has a
watch escapement, the latter can be taken
out in an instant, without taking the
work apart, and the result is the same.
It takes about twenty minutes to clean
a brass clock, and save a dollar.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

The Question in the Village as Compared
With It in the City.

A correspondent from New Jersey in-
quired recently as to the duty of villages
and small towns in regard to the execu-
tion of the law for universal education.
This writer stated that in his own vil-
lage and in many others, there are no
"night-schools," or "industrial schools"
for the transient and semi-vagrant class
of children, and that if such children were
arrested the authorities would not know
what to do with them.
We need not inform the residents of
villages and small towns, in New Jer-
sey, New York, Pennsylvania, or in any
other State, says the New York Times,
that compulsory education is a more im-
portant question for them than it is even
for this city. There is little police au-
thority in our small communities, and if
a number of poor children grow up,
neglected and uneducated, they at once
begin to prey upon property, degrade
morals, and threaten even the security
of life. A striking instance was given
of this result of public neglect in the
condition of a number of villages and
towns on the lower Hudson during the
early part of the past winter. The chil-
dren of the poor and working classes
had been suffered in these localities to
grow up without education or moral
training, except such as the public
school imparted to those who chose to
attend. The boys were utterly without
education or moral discipline. They
only worked occasionally, never at
steady occupation. Their livelihood was
picked up by such employments as
selling coals, watching crabs, thieving,
and chance gambles. When they be-
came older, the holder among them
joined the ranks of thieves and burglars.
At last, with other more accomplished
associates, they began a thieving cam-
paign through the whole country-side.
There was scarcely a comfortable villa or
country house, from Tarrytown to Has-
tings, which was not either visited or
threatened by these young ruffians. The
houses whose families were resident in
the city in the winter, were of course
those preferred. Others, however, were
opened. No one seemed able either to
detect or arrest these nimble thieves.
There is no police worth speaking of
in this happy and idyllic rural district.
The consequence was that the young
vagrands had free sweep. Property
holders began to feel insecure of every-
thing. Gentlemen, wearied out by the
day's business, spent the nights in pa-
trolling their premises with guns and
pistols. At length, local patrols of the
citizens of these villages were organized,
with much trouble and expense. But
the close of these marauding expeditions
seemed to be brought by a horrible mur-
der committed by one gang, on an inno-
cent waterman of a gentleman's property
in Tarrytown, though the guilty person
was never discovered.
There can be little doubt that these
petty thieves and young burglars were
simply village street boys, grown up
without education or moral discipline.
Many a saving supervisor and village
trustee of these towns no doubt bitterly
regretted last winter that he had not
permitted a little of the expense to be
paid out for prevention which he was
now forced to pay for safeguard or for
punishment.
Under the New York law, already
passed, and which will be passed by other
States, the school trustees call upon the
supervisors for an appropriation for a
small outlay on a night school. This
for the six months need not cost over
\$250. These children not attending
day school should be warned to at once
enter this school under penalty of arrest.
The place of detention must be arranged
by the school trustees. After a few
warnings, only a small number would be
obliged to be arrested. Compulsory
attendance at school would become a
habit.
But village residents should go fur-
ther. Their duty and their interest are
clearly to see to it that the poor in their
localities are educated. There ought to
be a law to compel "industrial schools,"
as carried on in part by volunteer labor,
like these schools in this city, designed
for the vagrant, poor, and ragged chil-
dren. Great aid could thus be given to
deserted families, while at the same
time their children could be trained in
industrious habits, and brought under
moral discipline. The increase of such
young girls as the "Margaret" of un-
fortunate fame could thus be checked.
It is the experience of the city industrial
schools that no children leave them to
become vagrants or thieves. They are
normal preventives. Each village will
thus be the guardian of its own welfare,
and spread the benefits of education
among all classes. Influences like those
of the visitors of the "Charities Aid,"
which are reforming the poorhouses,
would stop the increase of pauperism
and crime among children. We should
then have a system of education which
would reach to the bottom of society.

Not With That.

A colored man entered an Alexandria
barber shop and demanded a shave.
The proprietor seated him in ordinary
chair. Being seated he was lathered.
The barber then, after rummaging in a
chest, produced what must have been
the father of all razors, and commenced
stropping it vigorously. The customer,
half blinded by the soap, seeing him
handling the small scythe, asked what he
was going to do with it, and when told
that he would be shaved by any such
thing, and hastily rising, seized a towel,
wiped his face and left the shop.

A Rich City of the Dead.

Greenwood cemetery, in Brooklyn, is
a wealthy association. The receipts in
1874 were \$332,810.90, which, with the
cash on hand the 31st of December,
1873, \$30,058.53, made \$372,869.43.
The expenditures for 1874 were \$371,-
772.61, leaving on hand the 31st of
December, 1874, \$696.82. The fund for
the improvement and permanent care of
the cemetery is \$978,190.10. Last year
there were 433 lots sold, making the
whole number sold up to 1875 21,883.
There were 5,707 interments, exactly the
same number as in 1873. The whole
number of interments up to the 1st of
January, 1875, is 173,890.

IMPOSING ON IMMIGRANTS.

The Frauds Used to Induce Immigration to
Brazil—A Warning.

An official notice has been issued by
the immigration commissioners of Great
Britain, acting under immediate orders
from the Secretary of State for the
colonies, says the New York Times,
warning intending immigrants from pro-
ceeding to Brazil. The reasons for this
almost exceptional action on the part of
the English government are such as may
at any time occur in the case of other
countries besides Brazil, and although
we do not apprehend a frequent repeti-
tion of them, the incident is one which
should not pass unnoticed. The govern-
ments of Brazil and some of the South
American republics have, for two or
three years past, been making strenuous
efforts to obtain a supply of labor either
from Europe or the United States. To
that end they have represented the ad-
vantages of their respective countries in
glowing colors, and they have made
promises which, if genuine, ought to
have proved a strong attraction. To
some extent the purpose was served.
Families and single men and women
migrated from here and from across the
Atlantic to Rio Janeiro, Buenos Ayres,
and in less numbers to other places in
South America, but only to find all their
expectations disappointed. Their an-
ticipations as to soil, climate, and the
demand for labor were not realized. The
promises that had sounded so well were
not fulfilled, and in place of the hearty
welcome that they had been told to look
forward to, they found themselves sur-
rounded with a populace prejudiced
against their nationalities, and a state of
public opinion which was neither liberal
nor tolerant. In this predicament as
many as were able returned home.
Many died of disease or starvation, and
the few who were compelled to remain
have sincerely deplored the day when
they left their native land.
In the case of Brazil, the government
of that country promised free grants of
land to immigrants who would settle up-
on them, together with assistance in cul-
tivation. It induced some two thousand
persons to go to Rio. But no grants
were ever made, and although three
years have elapsed since the offer was
first put forward, and notwithstanding
the efforts of some of the foreign
ministers in Brazil, not any assistance
has yet been given by the government in
any way to relieve the few families that
were obliged to stay in the country. Yet,
in face of this breach of faith, a new
scheme for drawing a foreign population
has been devised. It is described as in one
of the richest districts where, in a few
months, crops can be gathered from
virgin soil, and where there is a conve-
nient market for all the produce that can
be grown. Besides which, a tramway is
to be constructed "immediately" to ef-
fect a ready communication with the
capital. Such is the inducement offered.
But on investigation it turns out that the
place chosen for the settlement is sixty-
two miles from the provincial town, and
not less than one hundred and fourteen
miles from the port, from which the city
of Rio can be reached only after a voyage
of forty hours more by steamboat.
There is at present no means of com-
munication from the place of the settle-
ment to either town, and experience has
shown that the "immediate" construc-
tion of a hundred miles of railroad in
South America is rather a vague project.
Under all these circumstances, it seems
that the British government is perfectly
justified in the course it has pursued, and
the warning is one which others besides
British subjects may, perhaps, usefully
take into consideration.
But there is something more to be de-
rived from all this. If Brazil and the
Argentine Republic had kept good faith
with their immigrants, it is tolerably
certain that they would have succeeded in
attracting a very useful stream of popu-
lation. There is no reason why they
should not. South America is wanting
in many of the advantages which take
immigrants to other places, but this
could be counterbalanced by artificial
conditions of a favorable character.
Where, however, those conditions come
short of fulfillment, more harm is done
than if they had never existed. It is
that very danger which this country has
to fear. We owe very much to immigra-
tion. It has been to the United
States a source of population and of
wealth. But last year witnessed a great
falling off in the number of immigrants,
and the fact was undoubtedly due to the
condition of the labor market, and to the
statements made by persons who had re-
turned, disappointed, to Europe. Agents
are now busy striving to induce laborers
and others in Great Britain and elsewhere
to come to America. What may we not
suffer from their too great zeal? If they
are successful, and the persons they send
out to us are disappointed, we shall find
the main stream of immigration turned
elsewhere, so that when we want it we
may not be able to get it. The labor
market here is, for the moment, well
supplied in most branches. Everywhere
we hear of people out of employment
and anxious to do anything that will
bring them a livelihood. While this
state of things lasts it is wise to try and
force a current of more labor into the
country? We think not. It would be
better to leave immigration for a time to
take its own course, unimpeded in any
way, and then, when employment be-
comes more general, which we hope will
not be long, the country may reasonably
expect to receive all the foreign popu-
lation that it needs.

A Conditional Pardon.

In Augusta, Maine, no provision has
been made this winter for feeding and
lodging tramps. A vagabond went into
a police station and wanted to sleep
there:
"We only lodge prisoners," said the
sergeant behind the desk.
"You only lodge prisoners," repeated
the vagabond, meditatively.
"That's all," was the reply, "you
have got to steal something, or assault
somebody, or something of that kind."
"I've got to assault somebody, or
something of that kind," again repeated
the vagabond, thoughtfully. Then he
reached across the desk with his right
hand, and knocked the sergeant off his
seat, saying, as the officer got up with
his hand to his eye, "Give me as good
as you give me, sergeant, 'cause I
don't feel very well to-night."

Items of Interest.

A boy only twelve years of age com-
mitted suicide at Gairkirk, Scotland,
recently, on account of grief at the loss
of his situation.
The greatest discovery at Pompeii is
that of a woman making a fire in a cool-
store, while her husband is in bed and
asleep. She was a noble woman.
A Cleveland man puts waste papers into
his letters, so as to make them weigh
all that will pass for three cents.
He does this to revenge on Uncle Sam.
A witness in a Cattlebill law office de-
scribed the poverty of a field of corn as
follows: The crop was so stunted and
short that the weeds could sit on their
haunches and pick bugs off the tassels.
Some boys at Bristol, Vt., poured
kerosene on a dog, and set him on fire,
the other day. The dog ran under a
barn among a mess of hay, and the barn,
with all its contents of hay and grain,
was destroyed.
Some days ago Henry Buzzard, son of a
farmer living at Kensell, a village on the
border of Notts, while playing with a
strange cat was bitten by the animal.
A short time after the boy became ill,
and the surgeon who attended pro-
nounced him to have hydrophobia. The
poor youth died in the most terrible
agony.
"Herbert," said a perplexed mother,
"what is it that you're not a better boy?"
"Well," said the little fellow, soberly,
looking up into her face with his honest
blue eyes, "I suppose the real reason is
that I don't want to be." We think the
child gave the real reason why all of us,
big as well as little, are not better than
we are.
A Boston wag once wrote to a former
President of the United States, asking
whether he would accept a carriage and
horses as a token of esteem from the
Young Men's Christian Association of
that city. In due time an affirmative
answer was returned from Washington.
The wag thereupon sat down and wrote
back: "I thought so. It is needless to
add that the carriage and horses were
never sent."
A show exhibits in country villages,
and travels in sleighs. While crossing
the Green mountains from Ludlow to
Rutland, Vermont, a short time ago, the
company were snow bound for three days
in a farm house. The baggage sleigh,
which they had preceded, did not arrive,
and as soon as the storm had abated, a
search was made for it. The sleigh was
found overturned in a drift, and the
driver frozen to death.
In the Malayan peninsula large apes
of naturally intelligent breeds are em-
ployed by their masters much in the
same way that human slaves are made
use of in some parts of Africa. The
coconut palm is valuable for its fruit,
but this is very difficult to procure so
the landlord or a type of palm trains his
apes to climb the trees and judiciously
pick the ripest nuts for him. The apes
seem to delight in the work.
In a space of ten years not much less
than a million of British subjects
have left their native land. Some went
to Australia, some to Canada, and more
to the United States. Until lately the
Irish immigrants were in excess of the
English and Scotch. Since 1869, how-
ever, the respective ratios are reversed.
During that year Great Britain sent
forth eighteen thousand more immigrants
than Ireland, and in 1872 this excess
was even more marked.
Of two members of a well-known Bos-
ton firm, one of whom possesses the
larger capital and the other the larger
business influence, the latter became dis-
satisfied, the other day, and advertised
anonymously for a partner with \$50,000
capital. One reply was received to the
advertisement, and a correspondence en-
sued between the two parties. At last
these parties met, and—the man who
answered the advertisement proved to be
the advertiser's partner.
A victimized young man.
An amusing story is told of a young
American gentleman who, while sojour-